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# House of Memories



40 2 3

## Chapter 1 by danisonphil

I wake up in a hospital bed. All around me is flowers and get well cards. I get up and grab a pink one with a picture of a daisy on it.

/I hope you wake up soon, Amara. We all miss you very much. Lots of love Meg./

I put it back down confused. Who is Amara, who is Meg. Why would Amara's card be in my room. What is my name? I can't remember anything? That's when I realized that I was Amara. I look down at the old hospital clothes afraid, I still have a drip in my arm. What am I doing here. I reach for another card, it was the same sort of message as before but this time it is from my parents. I keep picking up cards until I have read them all, trying to find out who Amara is.

## Chapter 2 by Vega Venice



There had to be some sort of mistake. I didn't understand what was going on.

Suddenly the door opened and a young woman walked in with her hair pulled back in a pony tail. She stood in the doorway oblivious to me. Her ears were periced all up the left side and she had a small nose ring. She wrote something quickly on the clip board before looking up at me.

Her face said it all. She dropped the clipboard and began chuckling nervously.

"Well," She began, "I'll be damned." She bent over and picked up the clipboard pulling her radio out of her back pocket.

"Can you please get me Dr. Mars?" She said, "Amara Johnson is awake."

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